

The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1892.

VOLUME XXVI. - NO. 34

THE KEY NOTE HAS BEEN STRUCK.

Prices Cut in Half!

All Winter Goods to be Closed Out to make room for Spring stock.

THESE ARE FACTS,

And we want you to come and see for yourself and get some of the

BARGAINS

WE ARE OFFERING:

Don't delay, but come while the good things are going. Money saved is money made.

W. A. CHAPMAN, Agent,
Next to Masonic Temple.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

On and after January 1, 1892, all

Heavy Winter Boots and Shoes in our Establishment

Will be Reduced from 10 to 20 per Cent in Price.

COME early and secure a REAL BARGAIN, for we will surely offer you one. We cannot and will not carry over Winter Goods from one season to another. Shoes are not like wine—they do not improve with age. Hence we will not allow goods to lay upon our shelves from season to season. We need the money to buy Spring Goods, and the room to show them. This reduction includes a large lot of the famous Bay State French made Shoes, consisting of Plow Shoes, Brogans, English Ties, and twenty other styles of Boots.

Remember, that all shoes bearing our firm name, or the name of the Manufacturer, are guaranteed to give a reasonable amount of wear. We will exchange Shoes or refund the full amount of money paid to all parties not satisfied with their purchases, provided they return them to us immediately unsold.

EMERGENCY DISCRETION. INSURE SUCCESS.

JAS. P. GOSSETT & CO.,
Under Hotel Chiquola, Anderson, S. C.

WANTED!

RAGS, HATS and BEESWAX by PEOPLES & BURRIS, at good prices.

SECOND HAND STOVES

As good or better than most of the new ones now offered you, which we are offering at a low price. We hope you will bear in mind that we deal in—

Tin, China Crockery, Glassware,

And EVERYTHING in the House Furnishing line, and at prices that cannot be beat by any one. Price elsewhere, then come to see us and you will be convinced.

TIN ROOFING.

GRAVEL ROOFING and
GUTTERING.

Promptly done by experienced men.

Yours very truly,

PEOPLES & BURRIS.

LADIES' STORE!

KEEPING PACE WITH THE HARD TIMES!

For the next sixty days our Mammoth Stock is at the MERCY OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and get the BARGAINS. The Stock must be reduced to make room for our Spring Goods.

Wishing one and all a happy and prosperous New Year,

Respectfully,

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

E. W. BROWN & SONS,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERIES.

We are selling Goods CHEAP, and will treat you right.

Give us a call.

Yours truly,

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to C. WARDLAW, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

MEMORY GEMS.

A day never returns; when it is once passed it is gone forever. We cannot live our lives over. As we live them they must remain.

The writing of letters and compositions by the children, their corrections by the teachers, and then rewriting them leaving out the mistakes, reminds us of the difference between this and our lives. As we live, our lives must stand. We cannot go back and relive them, leaving out the mistakes. We may rewrite our letters and compositions, but we cannot relive our lives. We cannot spend a day. We cannot take out of our lives one single hour mispent. As we spend each hour, each day, each week and each year, we must face them in after life. We cannot avoid the results and influences of our lives. If the boys and girls would only realize this truth and live with the idea ever in their minds that we cannot relive our lives, how different might be the results. We are only allowed one trial. We cannot get a second trial. Spend each day as you wish to see it in the final account.

THANKS.

In a letter received from Col. John G. Clinkscale, he has the following to say about Anderson County and her teachers: "I love old Anderson, and love her big-hearted people. I often think of the many wide-awake, progressive teachers there. In no County have I found teachers more progressive, more intelligent, more worthy the name."

To behalf of the teachers we say thanks, Colonel.

MEANDERINGS.

Since our last report we have visited the following schools: Broadway school, taught by Miss Allie K. Major. We will long remember with pleasure the day we spent in this school. Most of the pupils, faces looked familiar. We know their parents, and remember the many pleasant occasions we have spent with them. We feel a deep interest in the education of their children, as we do in all children. The teacher is one that is rightly and justly appreciated by her patrons and pupils. She is doing a noble work. The children are thoughtful and earnest, and evince a desire for knowledge.

Mountain Creek school, in which Miss Zella Campbell presides with so much ease, dignity and ability, is in good condition. She is a real teacher, and enters into her work with energy and enthusiasm. Her school is making genuine progress. Her pupils show their appreciation of their teacher by having well prepared lessons. We like to find a school as we found Mountain Creek—at work.

Long Branch school is pretty well attended. Miss Bettie Earle is the teacher. We found her working away, and the children with good lessons. We like her method of teaching spelling. On the black board the pupil writes the word and explains its use or meaning. She seems to have caught the idea that we should first be able to pronounce a word, then know its meaning, and then know how to spell it. Miss Bettie has had years of experience as a teacher, and has always given satisfaction.

At Bethany school they still retain Mr. L. M. Mahaffey, who is one among the very best teachers in the County. We have never seen a teacher with more energy in the school room. He has a very interesting school, and so far as we could hear, is giving entire satisfaction. We next visited Miss Rosa Tribble's school at Barker's Creek. She has the good will of her patrons, who are satisfied with her work. She is earnest and patient and painstaking, and the children all like Miss Rosa. We saw in this school the need of a reading chart, and the home is not as comfortable as we would like to see it. Her work is thorough.

At Hones Path we were welcomed by Prof. J. B. Watkins, a man who is so well and favorably known as a teacher, that his school is fast becoming famous for the many teachers and efficient young men and women sent out from it. The enrollment in this school is away above a hundred, and the average attendance is nearer the enrollment than is usual. Prof. Watkins has three assistants, besides a music teacher. These assistants are Misses Fannie and Sallie Watkins and Miss Lou McGee. This is a model school in every respect. It has as an asset of young men in attendance, and as to the young ladies, or girls, I'd rather say they are not to be surpassed. We wish there were many more schools like this one.

Mr. C. E. Burt's school at Broadmoor is one in which we found a real practical, common sense, well qualified teacher, and a bright, cheerful and studious set of pupils. We next visited the Cleveland school, where Mr. W. B. McCuen is the teacher. In this school is an inviting field of labor. One in which the teacher can find work for every moment's time. We reached this school during the morning recess, and as they came in the room at the close of recess, we could not help admiring such a charming boy of fifteen, all nearly the same size. Mr. McCuen is a young man of promise, and has the hearty support of his patrons. His classes had well prepared lessons.

At Saluda we found Mr. L. Y. Moore, a teacher prepared for the work by Prof. Watkins, at Hones Path. Mr. Moore is young, both in years and as a teacher, but he presides over a school with as much ease and dignity as any teacher. He is doing very good work. His idea is for the pupils to know their lessons, and then they will not have to rely on memory.

During our visits we entered the colored school at Hones Path, in charge of Moragie. He is a very careful teacher, one who does not seem willing to let a pupil pass on without understanding each lesson. The grammar classes that

recited while we were present showed a knowledge of the subject, and passed a very fair examination on the lesson. From what we could gather this teacher has the good will of both races in and around Hones Path.

We visited another colored school taught by Janie Fisher. She appeared to be using her best efforts to advance her pupils. But her school room is too dark and uncomfortably airy during this cold weather.

The Lexington Lethario.

LEXINGTON, S. C., Feb. 15.—Jesse Adkins, the young Lethario of Lexington County, was this evening sentenced by Judge Izlar to one year's service in the penitentiary. About three years ago he married a young lady named Miss Cornelia Ross, of Kershaw County. He deserted his young wife five or six months ago, and located himself at Irmo, near Columbia, on the Newberry and Laurens railroad. Jesse, being a good-looking young fellow, of fine physique, made a splendid impression on the people of Irmo, and in December last he was elected town marshal of that progressive little place. He felt proud of his position and all the girls looked upon him with admiring eyes, and as he walked the streets in his bright uniform and brass buttons he was the recipient of many sweet smiles.

He centered his affections, however, upon Miss Mary A. Bouknight, the pretty daughter of Mr. G. D. Bouknight with whom he boarded. The Bouknights of Irmo are highly respectable people, and stand socially as well as anybody in the county. His attentions to Miss Mary were well received by her, the reciprocal of affection soon resulting in an engagement. All unconscious of the duplicity of Adkins, never suspecting for a moment that he already had a lawful wife, she named the day for the nuptial knot to be tied. With pleasurable anticipations of a happy future existence all her arrangements were made for the solemnization of the marriage on the 3d of January. The Methodist church of Irmo was tastefully decorated, and at the appointed time friends and acquaintances for miles around were gathered for the church. The organ pealed forth the wedding march, and Jesse Adkins and Miss Mary Bouknight were made man and wife.

But, as later developments disclosed, it was not to prove an inexorable death of the injunction "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." The blushing bride was prostrated on the third day after her marriage by the most terrible revelation that she had married an impostor, a man who had a young wife living in an adjoining county. Rumors had reached Irmo of this fact, and upon investigation, by Mr. Bouknight, father of the newly made bride, it was found to be true.

Jesse was arrested on the 5th of Jan., and for the next twelve months he will be allowed to reflect upon the enormity of his crime.

Wife No. 1, nee Miss Cornelia Ross, testified on the stand to day that she was not and never had been married to Jesse; but the State produced the minister who had married her and Jesse, nearly three years ago. It is palpably evident that she was testifying falsely to save Jesse from conviction. She was accompanied in court by Jesse's mother who had her under control. It could be seen she was also still under the influence of Jesse, and she was loath to come out and tell the truth on the stand and acknowledge her marriage. The proof was conclusive, however, that she was wife No. 1 of Jesse.

Wife No. 2, nee Miss Bouknight, did not appear in court. She is at home mourning over the deception practiced upon her, and her ruined life.—Columbia State.

A Boy on Girls.

Mark Twain considers the following the funniest boy's composition he ever saw.

ON GIRLS.

Girls are very strong and dignified in their manner and behavior. They think more of dress than anything, and they like to play with dolls and rags. They stay at home all the time and go to church every Sunday. They are always sick. They can't play marbles. I pity them, poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn round and love them.

I don't believe they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every night and say oh aint the moon lovely. There is one thing I have not told and that is they always now their lessons bettern boys.

The next by a girl on boys is a twin to the above.

A GIRL'S ESSAY ON BOYS.

Boys are men that have not got as big as their papas, and girls are women that will be young ladies by and by. Man was made before women. When God looked at Adam he said to himself, "Well, I think I can do better if I try again," and then he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than he did Adam that there have been more women than men. My papa is so nice that I think he must have been a little girl when he was a little boy.—St. Andrew's Church Record.

\$100 Reward.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The First Shot of the War.

From the Sunny South.

I have noticed several articles in your paper recently from different writers in regard to who fired the first gun of the late war. Each writer has chosen a different man, and has written quite a lengthy article purporting to establish his "favorite's" claim to this honor.

I enclose you a statement of the facts, written by Gen. S. D. Lee, which settles the point beyond cavil that Capt. George S. James, commanding the mortar battery on James Island, fired the first gun of the late war.

Capt. James was a native of Laurens, South Carolina, and a gallant soldier in the Mexican war. Becoming infatuated with the profession of arms, he chose it as his life-work, and received a commission as second lieutenant in the United States army. He was stationed at Fort Randall, when he received intelligence that hostilities were about to commence between South Carolina and the United States Government. He immediately resigned his commission—returned to South Carolina and offered his services to his State.

He was made a captain and put in command of the mortar battery on James Island and fired the first gun at Fort Sumter. Later on he raised a battalion and entered the Confederate service, ranking as lieutenant colonel. Col. James was killed at the head of his command in the battle of Sharpsburg. He illustrated in his life and death the virtues of an illustrious ancestor, being a lineal descendant of John Washington, of Stafford, Virginia.

JOHN Y. GARLINGTON.

AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE OF MISSISSIPPI,
October 7, 1892.

To the Editor of the Times Democrat: In your issue of October 1 (Sunday) is an article, "Fort and Fleet—The First Gun of the War," signed "M. Qad." I wish to correct an error which has almost passed into a historical fact. It is this: That Edmund Ruffin, of Virginia, did not fire the first gun at Fort Sumter, but that Capt. George S. James, of South Carolina, afterward killed when a lieutenant colonel at Boonsboro, Md., did fire it.

The writer was a Captain of the South Carolina army at the time and an aide-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Beauregard. He has now before him a diary written at the time, and there can be no mistake as to the fact.

The summons for the surrender of evacuation was carried by Col. Chestnut, of South Carolina, and Capt. S. D. Lee. They arrived at Sumter at 2:30 p. m., April 11. Major Anderson declined to surrender, but remarked: "He would be starved out in a few days, if he was not knocked to pieces by Gen. Beauregard's batteries." This remark was repeated to Gen. Beauregard, who informed President Davis. The result was a second message was sent to Major Anderson by the same officers, accompanied by Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, and Col. Chisolm, of South Carolina. The messengers arrived at Sumter at 12:35 a. m., April 12. Major Anderson was informed that if he would surrender that he would be allowed to fire on Gen. Beauregard's batteries, unless he was fired on, he would be allowed that time; also, that he would not be allowed to receive provisions from the United States authorities.

The Major declined to accede to this arrangement, saying he would not open fire unless a hostile act was committed against his fort or his flag, but that if he could be supplied with provisions before the 15th of April he would receive them, and in that event he would not surrender. This reply being unsatisfactory, Col. James Chestnut and Capt. S. D. Lee gave the Major a written communication, dated "Fort Sumter, S. C., April 12, 1862, 3:30 a. m.," informing him by authority of Gen. Beauregard, that he would open on the fort in one hour from that time.

The party, as designated, then proceeded in their boat to Fort Johnson, on James Island, and delivered the order to Capt. George S. James, commanding the mortar battery, to open fire on Fort Sumter. At 4:30 a. m. the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter, and at 4:40 the second. Capt. James offered the honor of firing the first shot to Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia. He declined, saying he could not fire the first gun. Another officer then offered to take Pryor's place. James replied, "No! I will fire it myself." And he did fire it. At 4:45 a. m. nearly all the batteries in the harbor were firing on Sumter. Mr. Edmund Ruffin, who was much beloved and respected, was at the Iron Battery on Morris Island. I was understood he fired the first gun from the Iron Battery, but one thing is certain, he never fired the first gun against Fort Sumter. George S. James did. Nor did he fire the second gun. He may have fired the third gun, or first gun from the Iron Battery on Morris Island. Yours respectfully, S. D. LEE.

Racing with Wolves.

Many a thrilling tale has been told of travelers of a race with wolves across the frozen deserts of Russia. Sometimes only the picked bones of the hapless traveler are found to tell the tale. In our own country thousands are engaged in a life and death race against the wolf Consumption. The best weapons with which to fight the foe, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This renowned remedy has cured myriads of cases when all other medicines and doctors have failed. It is the greatest blood-purifier and restorer of strength known to the world. For all forms of scrofulous affections (and consumption is one of them) it is unequalled as a remedy.

The medical adviser of a large London life insurance company declares that the loss from epidemic influenza is two and a half times greater than that occasioned by the cholera. 1842. The British government is on the point of making an exhaustive inquiry into the nature of influenza, to determine, if possible, its contagious or infectious character.

The Boys in the War.

"I noticed in last Sunday's Star, where mention was made of young congressmen, a statement to the effect that General Logan could hardly have been an officer in the Mexican war before he was 15 years of age." The speaker was a medicinal man of this city who was a surgeon during the war. "My own experience," he continued, "would prove that a great many combatants of rank were mere boys."

"Early in May, 1864, I then being an assistant surgeon in the Confederate service, I was stationed at Howard's Grove hospital, near Richmond. Shortly after I went there it became an Alabama hospital, and it was then that I came across one of the many notable cases to which I can refer. While on my rounds one morning I noticed among the new cases a scrawny, yellow, thin-cheeked fellow. He was an insignificant looking young man and I was not much surprised, when, in response to a question—I was making up the hospital record—he said he was 15 years of age. When I asked what his command was he said, 'The Fifteenth Alabama,' and then gave his rank as captain. He was such a poor, puny little fellow that I thought Alabama regiments must be badly off for officers. I don't know but I was somewhat prejudiced against him because of his unprepossessing youth, although he had commenced to fight when but 11 years old. He was a decidedly sick boy—not wounded—yet I had a very poor opinion of him. Suddenly he spoke up and said, 'Doctor, I want you to get me out of here as quick as you can.'"

"We always do that," I replied. "Yes," said he, "but soldiers don't always want to get out of hospital. I went out at the first call, and this is the first time I have been separated from my command."

"In a day or two he began to mend—more rapidly than I expected him to do—and on the fourth day he commenced to bother me by insisting that he was fit for duty. He said he felt fully able to get up, and he pleaded hard with me to report him for duty. I told him that if I reported him he would be censured. By that time I had changed my opinion of him, but I had to speak somewhat roughly to him for two days to prevent him tormenting me. On the seventh day he again commenced to plead, and at last told him that if he improved as rapidly in the next twenty-four hours as he had previously I would report him. He held me to my promise and was reported as fit for duty. While he was in line with others about to be discharged the hospital mail came, and in it was a big letter addressed to him. He opened it at once in a moment cried out: 'Take this back; I don't want it!' It was a thirty-day furlough which his father—an influential man—had procured for him from Judge Campbell, assistant secretary of war. Furloughs were very desirable things just then, but that boy captain positively refused his and returned at once to his command. Sometime afterward I told Col. W. C. Oates of the youngster. The Colonel, who is now in Congress, commanded the Fifteenth Alabama, and when I mentioned the little fellow's name, he said: 'Why, he is one of the best officers I have. He has been with the regiment in twenty-five pitched battles and eighty skirmishes, and stands right up to fire. He has his men under his control in field and camp and any of the other captains; doesn't display his authority as so many of the less effective do, and is altogether a most desirable officer.'"

"O, I could tell you about lots of boys who proved themselves worthy the name of men," continued the surgeon. "There was Colonel Lowmy, who commanded a Mississippi regiment. He came into a Mississippi lowly, across his face. He was 17 years of age and didn't look a day older. There there was a captain of artillery whose right leg was amputated at the thigh. He was from Florida and was but 14 years old. Two South Carolina boys were brought in the same day. One was 13 years old and had lost his right leg at the hip; the other was 15 and his left leg had been amputated at the knee. The younger one—a fine, rosy-faced child—succumbed to the weakness which followed the operation. Everybody around the place was so sorry for him."

"I wasn't an old man when I started out—from the little village of Millwood, Mo.—to be a soldier. I was a private in the First regiment, third division, Missouri State guard—then a part of Price's army. The first man being I saw killed was a boy of 14. Our regiment was at the battle of Wilson's creek, and some one in our ranks fired the shot that killed General Lyon. A 13-year-old boy in Company D claimed to have fired that shot, and while he may not have found it possible to prove his assertion, no attempt was ever made to controvert it. We went into that battle with 200 men, and after eleven hours of hard fighting came out with 105. The boys were conspicuous there. Captain Halleck commanded one of our companies. He had been a land officer under Buchanan and was well known. In his company were his two sons—Alonso, aged 19, and William, aged 15. Father and sons were bound by the most affectionate ties; their tenderness toward each other was touching and beautiful. After we had been fighting for about three hours Captain Halleck was shot through the brain right in sight of his boys. We were moving forward then, and had only gone something like a quarter of a mile when Alonso was shot through the heart. Willie ran to him and held him through arms for the brief period before death came. If I lived 1,000 years I could never forget that little scene, how the survivor cried for awhile as though the light had gone out of his life, and how he picked up his musket, took his place in line and fought until the battle ended. 'Don't forget that the boys played a big part in the war.'—Washington Star.

"You don't want a torpid liver. You don't want a bad breath. You don't want a headache. Then use De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Wilbur & Wilbur.

"No, John," said the affectionate wife of a politician. "I don't want any woman's suffrage?" "Why not?" "Because I'd always feel like voting for you for office, and I don't think I could conscientiously do it."

The "sweating" process is simple, requires little intelligence, subjects the operator to the minimum risk of danger from detection, and returns a fair profit on an original investment of say \$500 in twenty dollar gold pieces.

The "sweater" places a number of twenty dollar gold pieces in a buckskin bag and shakes them long and violently. The friction detaches small particles of gold from the coins—so small that they leave no marks on the coin of the treatment to which it has been subjected. The coins are then removed and individually have lost so little in weight that it can only be detected by the scales. The bag is now boiled, which makes the gold particles adhere to the buckskin. It is then dried and burned, and the ashes are then fused in a crucible and the gold recovered.—New York News.

"The best salve in the world for Cuts! Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures all Pains, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros.

Making bad Money.

A reporter was standing the other day in the rather dim and close smelling room of the United States subtreasury on Wall street, in which citizens have their bills exchanged for gold and silver, and from which bankers draw the coin that makes foreign trade possible, when a respectable dressed man approached one of the paying tellers.

"I just want to know," he said, "if this ten dollar bill is all right, or only a counterfeit?" He took the bill and retired with it for a moment. He came back and without a word handed the bill to the man. Across its face was stamped the word "counterfeit." The teller was cut out of the body of the bill, so that no power could again put it in circulation.

"What do you mean by doing that?" demanded the indignant citizen. "Oh, you needn't get mad," remarked the teller. "The law is imperative. Every bogus bill that comes here is treated in the same way."

"This wouldn't have happened had I taken it to a bank." "Then you should have thought of that before you brought it here." "This sort of thing," said the teller to the reporter, as the man left looking rather crestfallen, "happens nearly every day in the week, and sometimes it is funny to see how men take on when their bogus bills are destroyed. They are respectable business men who have taken them in honest trade, and they think it's rather hard that they should not have a chance of getting them off again on their unsuspecting neighbors."

"You heard what he said about the banks? Well, that's quite true. If he had taken his bill to the bank he would have been told that it was a counterfeit, and it would have been handed back to him intact if he was known. By law the national banks are to treat all counterfeit bills just as they are treated at the United States subtreasuries. They don't do it, however, with their big customers, because they fear it would offend them and lead to a loss of business."

Very little counterfeit coin finds its way to the subtreasury. It is seldom indeed that even a stray bogus coin passes the watchful eye of the receiving teller at a bank. The United States secret service detectives have well-kept stamp-eds out of the business of counterfeiting coin, and although the counterfeits which now and then find their way into circulation are much better than those of twenty-five years ago, they are always faulty in one of the three characteristics of the genuine coin—thickness, diameter and weight.

If they be of the proper weight, they are either too thick or the diameter too large, and a little machine on the desk of each receiving teller at the sub-treasury applies all three tests in half a second. When a counterfeit gold or silver coin is presented it is confiscated and melted in the United States assay office for old metal.

Apart from the action which decides the fate of bad bills and bogus coins, there is a precedent at the sub-treasury which puzzles the ordinary citizen. It is the refusal of the government to redeem its own gold coins at their face value, except they be fresh from the mint, while the most tender of five dollar treasury bills is good for a bright, new minted five dollar gold piece.

All gold coins wear in proportion more than silver. If you have a twenty-dollar gold piece and fancy that it is light, don't go to the sub-treasury to find out; especially if it seems much worn. It will share the fate of a counterfeit bill in a mitigated form, as the letter "L" for "light," will be punched on its face, and it will be fit only for the melting-pot, or to sell as old gold. One half per cent. of loss on the weight of the coin will insure it this fate without appeal.

Every bank suffers considerably in the course of a year from this rule of the treasury. When bankers present gold to the sub-treasury for the purchase of certificates all coins that show a loss of 1 per cent. are stamped and go to the melting-pot in the assay office. There is no charge to bankers for melting light-weight coin, and the owners only lose its depreciation in weight.

An average of about \$400,000 in light weight gold coin is received annually by the sub-treasury on Wall Street. The loss on this coin, which averages from half of 1 per cent. to 1 per cent., falls on the banks, all of which accept light weight coins within those limits rather than offend their customers. As a rule, all the large banks hold their right coins until they amount to \$2,000 in par value before bringing them to the sub-treasury.

The reason assigned for the refusal of the government to redeem its light gold coins at their face value instead of making the loss by depreciation fall on bankers and citizens generally is that to accept such coins below weight would encourage criminals to tamper with them and give a new impetus to the "sweating" process, which has often more to do with the light weight than the ordinary wear and tear to circulation.

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"No, John," said the affectionate wife of a politician. "I don't want any woman's suffrage?" "Why not?" "Because I'd always feel like voting for you for office, and I don't think I could conscientiously do it."

GIRL CARPENTERS.

Young Women Students Learn How to Drive Nails.

In the Normal college the latest addition to the curriculum—the Sloyd class—is pronounced a great success by the girls who avail themselves of the opportunity to learn how to deftly handle saw, knife, and plane and other tools. It is a carefully graded system of manual training—"educational carpentering" one might call it. By its pupils are taught how to use their hands skillfully and usefully and how to make measurements by the eye. Incidentally, too, it inculcates thoroughness, care, industry and perseverance, by means of which only can the highest success be achieved.

The Sloyd idea was conceived in Sweden, and has proved wonderfully successful there. In fact, so enthusiastic are the Swedes as to the benefits to be derived from a course in Sloyd that a wealthy gentleman named Abrahamson has devoted his own charming villa and estate at Naas, near Gothenburg, to be used as a Sloyd academy.

Teachers from points as far apart as Holland, Iceland, Chili and the United States here meet during the summer months to learn for themselves the merits of the system. Among the first to go from this city in 1887, and at her own expense, was Dr. Emily Ida Conant, professor of pedagogy at the Normal college. After a course of six weeks, during which she worked for six hours every day at the bench and listened to lectures on the theory, she returned to America imbued with the merits of the Sloyd system as an educational factor in the development of children.

Another trip to Sweden confirmed the first impression, and after several conferences with a committee from the board of education it was decided to establish such a class in the Normal college for such of the graduates as could secure a scholarship.

Twelve young women have attained the proud distinction, and now the Misses Baum, Beattie, Bole, Burlinson, Gilbert, Korman, Levine, Meehan, Moore, Rhoades, Silberburg and Wittkowski are fitting themselves to teach manual training